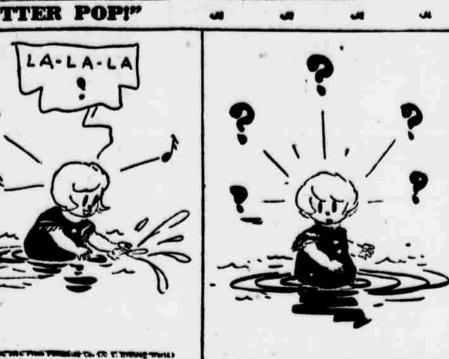


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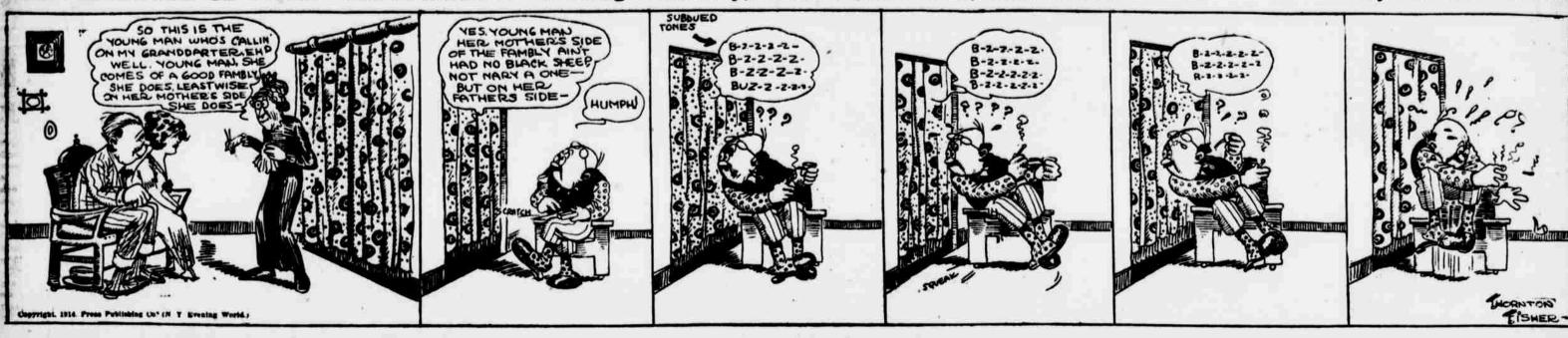
WHAT THA

H- H- H.



THE MARRYING OF MARY—You've Heard of "Burning" Curiosity, Haven't You? Well, Look at Pa!

By Thornton Fisher



FLOOEY and AXEL—Appearances Would Seem to Indicate That Axel Is Telling the Truth

HOMEST , AXEL! YOU GOT NO IDEA HOW TENDER A BEAR'S HOSE IS ! ONE SLAM ON HIS BEAK WILL MAKE HIM" QUIT AND THE FILM WILL BE TAKEN! SEE ?









## TOPPE BONG ME CORDON

MRS. MUDRIDGE-SMITH

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yet sympathetic, yes, even admiring am with the great Dr. Cosmos!" The examination of the great Dr. Cosmos doctor affected to be covered with himself, while Mrs. Mona Montey- modesty, that finest trait of gentus. such was the name she gave being a and stepped over to the instrument descendant by marriage of the great cabinet to get the dimple-scapelbeauty that devasted kingdoms, Loia which by the way looked like a Montes herself, she assured Mrs. Jarr nickieplated apple corer, being a and Mrs. Mudridge-Smith, hovered in pointed scoop-like affair.

"For the dimple but a simple oper-

Mrs. Jarr said the nurse couldn't be a day over twenty-five, and Mrs. SIGNS A CONTRACT Mudridge-Smith thought, owing to the secenity of polse of the head Dr. Cosmos' beauty parlors nurse, that she might be twenty-six. Mrs. Mudridge-Smith sub- "I am eighty-two years of age." mitted her fair features... said the head nurse with a smile. that they might be made the "I shall always look twenty-eight, fairer yet-to the thorough although I am eighty-two while I

The head nurse followed him over nd Mrs. Jat: could have sworn she

WANTED!" "HELP



"For the dimple but a simple operation is needed," and the doctor, "Bow the listed in the sexuing head of the picture of Mrs. Bulant before and after we gave her. The head nurse got out some principle. The some got out some principle. The head nurse got out some principle. The some got out some principle. The head nurse got out some principle. The head nurse got out some principle got out some got out som

SAY BILL THAT KID OF YOURS



THEN—HE TURNED AROUND!

ONE morning while Mrs. Cobb was at her summer home in the country she decided to go up to town and spend the day with a friend. Her grocer had not called by the time she was recovered as the country of the country of Westmerstand was once delivering the country of Westmerstand.

Easily Accomplished.

It belonged to But Halters's new hited man. So don't pay no attention to the advt. P. Peeks, P.-M.—

It belonged to But Halters's new hited man. So don't pay no attention to the advt. P. Peeks, P.-M.—

Santing the country of Westmerstand.

Yestistics

## HICKVILLE DOINGS

From Our Hickville Correspondent

Hazen Conklin

Congright, 1914, by the Press Publishing Co., (The New York Evening World.)

PERSONALS AND LOCALS.

Board of Trade to git folks to move to Hickville. There's him and the Bemis brothers of the Bemis Bros.' Emporium and Ben Bellows, our lusty blacksmith, and Lew Ballum, our industrious tin-tinker, and Postmaster Peleg Peeks signed on already. Amos Crabb, our local sneerer, says as how, seein' as how there ain't no as how, seein' as how there ain't no as how, seein' as how there ain't no are to speak of in our midst extend to speak of the Bemis Bros.' Emporiting the Bemis B Board of Trade to git folks trade to speak of in our midst ex-

"heaves" when hosses had 'em but when it come to quates he was a mounting of ignorance. Lew Ballum used his umpiratical perrogative by havin' Silas heave his two shots over agin, one at the peg and one at his legs. Silas missed 'em both by nigh a foot.

cept swoppin' yarns, the organization is only an excuse to their wives to cover up some checker turnaments in Beinis Bros.' back room.

Unclaimed postal card in the P. O. for Peter Perkins. It says "why don't you write? If this postal don't reach you by reason of your not bein' there answer it and let me know where you are. Love and kisses, Amanda." Peleg Peeks, Postmaster.—

I leaves Hosea unsettled like.

Mrs. Clem Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane Taggart, who lives next place to her yestiddy. Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and when she got home there was a drownded fly in it. Mrs. Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane Taggart, who lives next place to her yestiddy. Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and when she got home there was a drownded fly in it. Mrs. Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane Taggart, who lives next place to her yestiddy. Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and when she got home there was a drownded fly in it. Mrs. Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane Taggart, who lives next place to her yestiddy. Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and when she got home there was a drownded fly in it. Mrs. Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and when she got home there was a drownded fly in it. Mrs. Plunkett of Dry Pond Road had a run in with Aunt Jane come over for a measure of skim milk so's her two summer boarders could have creat for their coffe. next mornin, her lade and the place of skim milk so's her two summer



